### CHAPTER I.

so young and inexperienced to enter engagement of trust and responsibil-th as I knew that of a governess to be. n I drove to my first situation I thing of the beauty which surrounded went through the wide-spreading nd saw nothing of the rich, vast exgreen, of its silvery, gleaming wa-its giant spring-clad trees. I could quite still in the corner of the long ous carriage and clasp my hands and my heart that I would try with all my to make my pupil love me, and to do hatever I should have to do. And Abbey came in sight at last, ed upon its thick red walls and heavy of chimneys, thinking, in a vagu amy way, that it was a very grand ace, but still wondering, above all, my papil love me? Could I do all

ong oak-wainscoted room with four mullioned windows down one sat, after my solitary tea, waiting for mised visit from my pupil. I had for a considerable time, when Ludy onght her in to me.

such a winsome child she was! Ah. olly, 'tis twenty long, long years ou came in to me that night, and. your mother's side, threw two little out my neck and pressed two warm upon my own; but from that mowho had been feeling so inexpressi ery in the big strange house until you took your little image into the inmost of my heart, and through those twen-rs it has lain there undisturbed, loved erished always, with a more sacred. der love, dear, than could have been it now a happy and beautiful mother

is is Dolly. Miss May," said Lady laying her white ringed hand with in-tenderness on the child's bright hair. ell to her waist in rich, wide natural This is Dolly; and I would not let ne betore, because I knew you would rest after her coming, and therefore chance was to take it before '

left Dolly with me then, and went to but later, when the child was gone to came in again and sat down before telling me all I should be expected a my new position, and speaking kind couraging words to me. We talked time of my little pupil; and the 's voice, naturally rather chill and y, thrilled with unutterable pride and ss. And while I watched the firelay upon her rich dress and gleaming I wondered many things about this s life, so wrapt and folded was it er youngest child.

haps Dolly may be a little too much d among us all," she ended, smiling diction of her words: "but I hop ough being our only little girl and years younger than her brothers. nir one always at home with us. perhaps more thought of. Besides she is such a little winning thing, s really inclined to spoil her. His ndulgence would be dangerous for child, but I hope it will do Dolly no The voice was so very content, so nfident, that I could not help smiling

reason for wishing for so young a ss," resumed Lady Hurst, "was want you sometimes to kindly join hild's play, as there are few children t her age and position. I am sure will sometimes amuse as well as in-our little pupil, and I hope we shall to make you happy in your new

I tell how gladly I promised to do ow grateful I felt that night as I tone of my narrow, deep-set win-looking over the wide, fair moonand thinking how kind had been

y, half-patronizing way. "Would

her I should like it very much, and together, sometimes walking, someanning along the intricate, endlessg passages, and in and out of the chly-turnished rooms, and Dolly told at they were called, and who occu-em, and the history of many a rare uable curiosity. What a grand old t was! I felt as it I never should be venture alone about it. I knew that ms, or up one of the staircases. I

out, then ?" enty of ghosts," she laughed softly.

es," I said readily, "which is Sir Ru-

; "we shall come to it presently." arned into a long, arched corridor, by small high windows, round the ivy grew so thick that, though it the ivy grew so thick that, though it refully out, its deept shadowing the windows, made the noonday light tenderly, and his deep eyes fill with a deep a rather heavy and oppressive and quiet love at touch of the tiny caressing

as the boys' joke," I answered urage a belief in ghosts.

course there are no ghosts reaiad Dolly, with a little bit of awe in pang of bitter pain. trous eyes. Yet, do you know, that f the servants will pass the end of rridor after night?" y silly of them," I put in conclusive-

s, it is silly," replied Doily, thought-"and yet, do you know, Miss May, frightened, too, a good while ago?" re you, really?" I inquired, gazing

gned astonishment into the beautinywhere near here except in broad it, and with somebody. But Hugh try laughed at me, so I left it off, an never leave off believing one thing.

ound me.

"This is the worst place of all to sit in. But never mind, if you like it," said Dolly. With an odd little attempt at fearlessness. "Are we to sit on the great cushion? The brace, the flowers crushed and unheeded at brace, the flowers crushed and the flowers crushed and the flowers crushed and the flowers crushed and the flo moths are eating it quickly, aren't they? O,

the inner room to-day, will we?" "I think we have seen quite enough for one day." I answered, seeing she was anxious for that reply "Which is the inner room? Is that great door the entrance to it?"

Yes. In there is a kind of dark closet, and when you are inside you can pull a han-dle, and the wainscot on this side slides over the door and hides it entirely. But papa says the machinery is all rusty now, will not move. That's the key of the door hanging up beside it; but papa goes in sometimes, so that isn'r rusty. I don't think there's anything inside except the big old pictures out of this room piled

again-t the wall there "
| 1 see, dear; and who was Sir Rupert?" "O, I'll tell you all the story it you like," said Dolly, in a lew serious voice, as she nestled beside me on the deep window-scat in the gloomy room. "This house, you know, Miss May, was quite old in those times when King Charles was fighting against his people, and his people fighting against him; and my great-great-greatgrand-father was one of those people who -here the little lips grew rather tight and stern—" went against his King. He ought not to have been living in this house really, because Sir Rupert was the oldest brother; but Sir Rupert hadn't any wife or children, and didn't care to live anywhere particularly, but liked to go about with the King and the soldiers-of course he fought on the right side—so he sold this Abbey to his brother, who had it full of servants and people that were all Puritans. Then there w ? that terrible battle, you know, when King Charles was maten, and all the cavaliers had to hide away wherever they could And Rupert creep into the house to find a shel-

late that night my great-great great-grand-father opened the window and let poor Sir They were on different sides, you see, about Oliver Cromwell and King Charles, but of course they loved each other because they were brothers-though papa says all brothers didn't love each other days-and Mr. Hurst brought Sir Rupert up here, and brought him nice things to en and drink, and never told any one. He locked that outer door upon him, and fe't he was quite safe here; but it he heard any alarm, he was to keep in the little room, and slide back the panel. Of course, poor Sir Rupert felt himself safe in his brother's house, and used to come out of his closet a good deal, and walk about here. But one evening, just as he was coming out to breathe a little tresh air, he a man, a horrible Puritan servant with short hair, jump in softly from the window-sill, and stand there, and tell him Cromwell's soldiers were behind. Sir Rupert knew that the man who betrayed him was one of again, and then ran off. his brother's servants; he knew his brother couldn't fight against his own side, even for him; and he knew that he couldn't kill whole troop. So he-he just raised his sight. pistol. Miss May, and shot the man dead - n rooms are so far away from the cheerful part of the house, and the walls are so thick,

that nobody heard the shot, and Sir Rupert was standing quite still there, and the dead man was lying quite still here, when Mr. Hurst came in on one of his visits. They "No; but I want to feel what had not said one word to each other; but like. Let me go a moment, pet one brother was holding out his hand sor-rowfully, and the other was holding his walls, I felt nothing but dust and cobwebs, forgivingly-and both were very sad-when a crowd of soldiers followed their guide propped there. Dolly's groping ingers had through this vicdow. O. Miss May, musn't it have been a dreadful, dr adful sight, especially to Mr. Hurst, who knew he couldn't prevent them taking his brother? But they did not take him, Miss May, after But they did not take him, Miss May, after all. There was a terrible fight her—here on this very floor—and they left Sir Rupert dead in the doorway, just where he had been all the time. Certainly it was his own fault that he was killed, as he wouldn't let them take him allve, and he had fired the first shot too; but it was, a shameful thing for so many to fight against one. Before he died he had killed two of them, Miss May—two more besides his brother's servant. Now you know why the carpet is so ill take you over the house now, Miss you would like," said Dolly after st next morning, in her quaint little to the had killed two of them. Miss he died he had killed two of them. Miss he told me she was hamful and canvas, for her voice had a half-mulled sount when she told me she was the died he had killed two of them. Miss he died he had killed two of them. Miss he died he had killed two of them. Miss he died he had killed two of them. stained. O, isn't is a terrible story? And it is that very fight that I can sometimes hear-scuffing and struggling-and, O, all

# CHAPTEP II.

wenture alone about it. I knew that had not been with me then, I should antly and uneventfully in my new home, st myself irrecoverably. Even when that Christmas seemed so come upon me ly darted on before me into one of slmost unawares. I was very happy, in slmost unawares. I was very happy, in spite of that lonely heartedness which is bewildered that I hastened after her always, I think, inseparable from a gov-hould lose sight of my little guide. ill we go on to the unused part. Miss that, ever it I had not hat a happy time, I she asked, her light feet dancing to could bardly have borne to leave her. Hugh e; "or shall you be frightened?" and Harry were at the Abbey now for their on't think I shall be frightened in this Christmas vacation, and they and Dolly and lear daylight, Dolly," I said with I had grown to be very him and merry apparent deliberation. "Are there friends together. They were bold, daring boys, pleasant and good-natured but I never wondered that the gentle, brilliant, But we'll go on, as you say so. beautiful child, my little one, should be the into Sir Rupert's room, Miss May idol of the house. Day by day she seemed to grow deeper and deeper into all our s," I said readily, "which is Sir Ru-hearts—if she possibly could grow deeper into her mother's than she must have been show you," rejoined Dolly, a little from her birth. I used to notice, even with a trembling fear, how that mother's calm tace would brighten with a wonderful warm light at only the distant sound of the light step or of the gleeful voice, and how Sir

fingers.
Great days there were at Craydon Abbey re are no inhabited rooms down here." Great days there were at Craydon Abbey said, "and no one comes here except through that Christmas time, and at all pert's ghost, as the boys say. But of the other great houses within reach of us, we'do not believe that sort of thing, where there were children to come home and to be entertained. And at all these parties I was proud and glad to see how my dy, having a firm conviction that little one, in her radiant, childish beauty esses ought not to allow their pupils reigned a fairy queen among other child-What her mother felt, seeing this, I could often guess-guess sometimes with a

> Of course there were many nights that winter when Sir Hugh and Lady Hurst went out alone, and the boys and Dolly and I had the big old house to ourselves, merry, noisy echoing place we made of it then, you may be sure

On this night that I am going to tell of, Sir Hugh and Lady Hurst were to dine at a distance—so far off that they started quite early in the atternoon. Dolly stood in the

her feet, the father looked down upon them I sped in through one with a curious glad pride and tenderand—and I think we won't mind going into sad—and I think we won't mind going into the inner room to-day, will we?"

both with a curious glad pride and tender-trainers, shoung as I rainers, shoung as with the care of their darling, and for a understood me, though I never stopped to minute the responsibility seemed greater than I could bear. Only for that minute did I feel it, though. When we all stood together to watch the carriage out of sight, we were the gayest little party possible.

"Miss May, will you consent to hide and fled f seek?" asked Hugh, beginning at once to heart. tollow his father's advice, and enjoy him-

"Oh, yes, we like it!" they both cried at once; and I said we would begin at once, it would not be light very long and then we

It was a grand house for hide and-seek ; and I enjoyed the game as thoroughly as the literally

children did. "Just one more find—just one more, please, M ss May," pleaded Dolly, when I, feeling the short winter atternoon was drawing in proposed to change the game. I have a plan, and I want just one more "Thave a plan, and I wan hide, please," she went on, her little feet dancing as they always did, when she was carnest and excited: "I have a plan; just one more hide, please. Hugh, it's your

turn to seek." She watched Hugh out of sight with imsatient eyes, then she whispered her plan : "Miss May you and I will hide in Sir little, but did not ope to My glad exult-Rupert's room. Hugh will never never antery pierced the thick panels. guess it; because-because he knows I'm a that I used to be So he will never look time in vain. I wrong my hards, still crythere, and never find us—never, and our ing with all my useless strength. "Now, Would you mind, though?

I mind, if she did not!

'Then come now, quick. Harry will lock us in, won't you, Harry? and hang the key up again where it is now; then hide yourup again where it is now; then hide yourself somewhere, as far away as possible. O, what a good thought it is! Hugh never

will guess The light feet ran down the gloomy darkening corridor; Itollowed closely, for Dolly had fast hold of my dress all the time We went gaily together into the great high room, walking heedlessly over those fieled stains on the colorless carpet. When Harry took down the key, and I saw how large and massive it was, an odd little shudder crept over me; but before I could speak he had opened the door, and Dolly, half curiously, half timidly, stepped in, still helding me so that I could not but follow immersiones to the long bright hair hanging against me—one tangles, cotted mass touching my heart with a sharp and shuddering agony—I came diately. Harry hung the key upon its hock

was very glad. I felt almost atraid of her passing from my touch, as well as from my the blackness; and Dolly even whispered. on that very spot at our feet where the stain is; for he never ventured to go further still, if we could slide the punet back, so in, after he had seen Sir Repert's figure in that neither Hugh nor Harry could find us.

The doorway. Do you know that these For my own part, I felt relieved that we shoulder that had been so cruelly bitten: I For my own part, I telt relieved that we could not; and I raid I fancied Hogh would hardly be able to find us as it was.

"I don't really think he will," cried Dolly, in her gleeful voice.
"I don't seem a bit afraid now, do you?"

"No; but I want to feel what the place is until it came against the pile of old pictures just seized mine again, when we could hear the noisy opening of the door at the other end of the long outer room, and we guessed rightly that Harry was found, and that Hugh had a good idea of our hiding-place.

by yourself a very little time. Hugh is great silent Abbey, too ill and weak to gone for the key; he will be back in a few move, after the terrible blindness had left minutes.

I heard a movement of the boards, and I waited. "Come close to me, with only the door between us, Dolly."

"I can not." answered a distant, muffled not get out now till you come and move them. I don't mind, Miss May, deer. I'm them. not afraid-don't you mind." I ran to the other door, and called and listened, but I heard no sign of the boy's

"Do you hear them coming now," questioned Dolly'- distant voice, when I had re-gained my old position. "Not yet, dear; but they must come in a

few minutes." And again I ran and shouted; but the dismal corridor only echoed my own trightened tones, and gave me back no answer.
"Dolly, dear," I cried again, through the key-hole, only wanting to hear her speak. · Dolly, I con here Then the little, weak voice answered me :

"Miss May dear, I feel so strange; jost as if I coulon't breathe. And I hear odd sounds-do you?" No, darling, nothing. Perhaps you

hear the boys."
"N—no. Will they come soon?"

"I think so, pet; I am going to hasten them now. I shall only be a moment or Don't go yet," the child pleaded. "Wait a little mipute. Hugh is sure to come. It

Then I put my mouth to the key-hole and spoke to the little one again :
"Do you hear me, darling?"

hangings were moth-eaten and collike the soft dust-laden carpet, over the child stepped lightly and unwilling the other. Dolly had taken her fur laughingly held the key up at arm, slength to the child stepped lightly and all the time, and a trace and brilliant bouquet in the other. Dolly had taken her fur laughingly held the key up at arm, slength to stead of passing many sleepless nights and dows, I saw them, and a darted from the stead of passing many sleepless nights and house and followed. I was just in sight of them, when I saw Hugh seize Harry, who in the other. Dolly had taken her fur laughingly held the key up at arm, sleepless nights and dows, I saw them, and a darted from the stead of passing many sleepless nights and house and followed. I was just in sight of them, when I saw Hugh seize Harry, who in the other. Dolly had taken her fur laughingly held the key up at arm, sleepless nights and dows, I saw them, and a darted from the stead of passing many sleepless nights and the mactar that the made at the first treating that the stead of passing many sleepless nights and down the broad oak stead of passing many sleepless nights and the mactar that the made at the mactar that the made at the mactar that them are the made at the mactar that the mactar that the made at the mactar that the made at the made at the mactar that the mactar that the made at the mactar that the mactar me on when I wanted to stop and cloak from the maid, and now came for the curious and beautiful workman-ward with it. But when she held it up, to grasp it, Ha ry flung it from him heednd me.
daintily and demurely, her mother dropped lessly—flung it, one moment, over the stone onizing pain is just as instantaneous, as in the frail flowers and the rich, white dress, wall of the kitchen garden; but none but the case of the extraction of an aching the frait nowers and the frait

of the servants' entrances, shouting as I ran, to tell them to say it; and I fled on breathlessly up the stairs and along the corridor, crying now. in my passionate eager fear, that I was coming to rescue my darling. But this I knew, cried below my breath, in the death-muf-

"Speak to me, Dolly, dear," I cried, my

Then I beat at the door wildly, crying-literally shricking-for help. I heard footsteps hurrying up the distant stairs, and I called to the servants to make haste, break-ing off in that cry to plead again with my

tile one for just one word "Dolly! darling! Dolly! Dolly, answer me one word, my dearest."

The steps came on through the passage and into the room, and a crowd of curious or troubled faces gathered round me. Some one took my hands from the door, and I started back, uttering brokenly my thanks

and gratitude.
One heavy blow upon the door broke it a " Now we are coming, Dolly dear, on we

darling! now you are to come to me.

a little way. The men clustered into a nar-r w closet. Hugh and Harry, foremost of them all, were groping in the dark as they called their little sister's name. With a new and sudden strength I pushed the crowding forms aside, took the pictures easily in my shaking hands, and moved them away as if they had been of feather's weight. Then even in the deep gloom, I could see her-I often see her so,

ow, in my troubled dreams.

With the little whit figure in my arms,

out from the darkness. My darling! Ah, it was too hard just yet Dolly still held me in the carkness; and I to think this little bleeding form, in its was very glad. I felt almost afraid of her soiled and staines white dress, was not my little one, but that she lived already another Presently we grew accustomed to life than ours, far, far away from us all, in ackness; and Dally even whispered. a white room that never should be stained nor spotted more.

I last her in her own little bed in the softshoulder that had been so cruelly bitten; I washed and brushed the soft rippling hair, and hen sat beside her, and my eyes were sching, aching as they were fixed upon the

little white still face.

I know not who came or went; I know not if any one stayed with me. I know not how many hours I sat so, but at last, latevery late-in the winter night, whose chill I could not feel, I knew that the door had could not feel, I knew that the door had opened for the mother to come in. I heard in the city, is heated by steam and has at each footstep, as it fell upon my own heart, while she came up to the side of the little bed opposite me.

I slowly litted my heavy eyes, in which our side was not beaten yet.

This, of course, assured Hegh that Dolly was hidden in the closet; and he turned and followed, crying that this was untair, as it certainly was. But Harry had had a good start, and was the better runner, for.

stant Sir Hugh, his face fierce and cr et in its angulsh, shut the door with his own hand against me. Then, through the closed door, there followed me one turning agonized cry—a cry like which I hope that I stant Sir Hugh, his face fierce and cr et in its angulsh, shut the door with his own hand against me. Then, through the closed door, there followed me one turning agonized cry—a cry like which I hope that I saw the course, assured Hegh that Dolly hand against me. Then, through the closed door, there followed me one turning agonized cry—a cry like which I hope that I saw the course, assured Hegh that Dolly hand against me. Then, through the closed door, there followed me one turning agonized cry—a cry like which I hope that I saw the course, as the course, as

"Dolly, my darling," I cried, wishing with all my heart that I was locked into the darkness with her, "come close to the door and task to me. You will not mind bein and task to me. You will not mind bein my own room, apart from all sound in the my own room, apart from all sound in the great silent Abbey, too ill and weak to me. Sometimes a pitying face would look in upon me, cometimes a pitying word be said, but never a leving one, never a tender to walk, I erept away to my darling's line at the lowest market prices. Send for grave, and from there, when the sun had Price List. risen, I crept further out into the wide, cold world, which seemed to me, just then, only a vaster, lonelier grave than the one on

which my fevered check had rested. I did not know until long afterward that I had been alone at Craydon Abbey with Lady Hurst and Sir Hugh had left it after going, if she stayed in the memory-haunted cine buy the Pain Killer. place. That is twenty years ago, as I said; and Sir Hugh and Lady Hurst have never returned to England. Mr. Hugh and his wife and children live at the old place now; but the long gloomy passage has been built up, and the e is no entrance now to Sir Rupert's room. Sir Hoch's grandchildren have not even heard of its existence, nor do they ever hear the "scuffling sounds, ever near the scanning seems, which must have frightened my darling to death in that rat-haunted darkness, even before the savage bite was given—the sounds that she used to say she heard in that past time, when she fancied Sir Rupert's ghost lought still at

times with the betrayer.

Twenty years! and I have never told this tale before. I do it simply now without pre-face or appendix. It matters not where I

the use of the langet as above; for the cure is just as certain, and the relief from the agFranquient Misrepresentation

exclamation pierced me where I stood. Among the pernicious frauds of the perice.

Then I ran wildly back to the house, seeing riod, there is one which especially deserves the reprehension of all who place a proper value on health and life.) The swindle referred to consists in the attempts of irres ponsible parties, in different sections of th United States, to force upon the market vile astringent compounds manufactured out of damaged or worthless drugs and refuse liquor, as preparations possessing the rare medicinal virtues of the most popular and efficacious of all vegetable tonics and aiterative-Hostetter's Stomach Bitters.

ollow his futher's advice, and enjoy himing the service of the ser The concocters of these "local bitters Vegetable Invigorant, that for twenty years has been known throughout the Western

They answered delightedly, and we raced each other along the passage, while the echo of our rapid footsteps and our laughter went before.

Word.

And I listened with beating heart for the distant voice. But no answer, not even a taint, faint word, came back to me.

"I am so lonely here without you not went to be a standard article.

The fame of Hostetter's Bittlers as a standard article.

The fame of Hostetter's distant to be a standard article.

The fame of Hostetter's bittlers as a standard article.

The fame of Hostetter's bittlers as a standard article.

The fame of Hostetter's bittlers as a standard article.

The fame of Hostetter's bittlers as a standard article.

"I am so lonely here without your not well as the world, and the miserable attempts of needy nostrum—monorare to be a standard article.

"I am so lonely here without your not well as a standard article.

"I am so lonely here without your not well as a standard article.

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"I am so lonely here without your not well as a standard article. sometimes follow the use of the netarious compounds in question. Whoever recom-mends any of them as remedies for Dyspersia, Biliousness, Constipation, Intermittent Fever, Rheumatism, or any other complaint tor which Hostetter's Bitter's is a known specific, is guilty of a moral, if not a legal misdemeanor. At this season, when the sun is releasing from the earth, in the form of unwholesome vapors, the active principle of disease, a course of Hostetter's Bitters will be of the utmost service to persons with feeble constitutions.

> SYMPTOMS OF LIVER COMPLAINT AND OF SOME OF THE DISEASES PRODUCED BY IT .-A sallow or yellow color of skin, or yellowish brown spots on face and other parts of body; dullness and drowsiness with fre-quent headache; dizziness, bitter or bul aste in the month, dryners of throat and internal heat; palpitation, in many cases; dry teasing cough, with sore throat, un-steady appetite, a raising of food, and a choking sensation in throat; distress, heaviness, or bolted or full feeling about stomach and sides, pain in sides, back of breast, and shoulders; colic pain and soreness through bowels, with beat; cons ipation, alternating with frequent attacks of diarrhosa; piles flatulence, nervousness, coidness of ex-tremities; rush of blood to head with symptoms of appoplexy, numbness of limbs. (s-pecially at night; cold chills alternating with h-t flashes, kidney and urinary difficulties female weakness and irregularities, with dull ness, low spirits, unsociability and gloomy forebodings. Only a few of the above symptoms are akely to be present in any case at one time. All who use Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery for liver complications are loud in its praise. Sold by all druggists

### Cirara House, St. Louis.

Girard House, corner of Broadway and Biddle streets, St. Louis, Mo., is be coming the most popular house in that city. It is having a big run of custom, as the proprietors have long been known as men un terstand the peculiar art of hotel-keep-ing. The Industrial Press of St. Louis gives it the following well merited notice:

The 'Girard House' in this city has re cently been reopened under the most favor-able auspices. Messrs. Baldwin & Battles. the lessees, were formerly of the 'Evere Chicago, and had there carned House' most enviable reputation.

The proprietors have refitted and newly furnished it throughout, succeeding admirably in making it a comfortable and attractive stopping place for travelers. In all life and light seemed to have died torever. the large sitting and reading rooms, on the from my little one's 'are to the one that second floor (same floor with office) will all

-two more besides his brother's servNow you know why the carpet is so
led. O, isn't is a terrible story? And
'Miss May. I declare,' shouted Hugh.
'Miss May. I declare,' shouted Hugh.
'Also melted slowly and mistily from around inc,
leaving nothing distinct but that wild, color leaving nothing di so distinct. Let us go now; shall we?"

I saw that the child bad wrought herself into a painful state of excitement in tellicg the story; and so, while I soothed and quieted her, we left the room together.

Fil be bound."

He was just going back to see Delly, when the story; and so, while I soothed and quieted her, we left the room together.

Fil be bound."

He was just going back to see Delly, when the story; and so, while I soothed and quieted her, we left the room together.

Fil be bound."

He was just going back to see Delly, when the stratagem, and pleased to delay his brother's triumph, pulsed him to delay his bro taking. It operates freely on the bowels without pain or griping, cleansing th stomach and purging awa, bile, and is also a good blood purifier. Many of our friends and acquaintances have taxen it, and all speak in the highest terms of commenda-Our readers would do well to make a trial of this great specific when needing a medicine, and they will find that we have not overestimated its value.—Missouri Democrat, January 31st, 1872.

SADDLERY HARDWARE, St. Louis -The stimulation of Manager 1 st. on the small liable and well known firm of Manager 1 st. on the small state of the reliable and well known firm of Mesers, Hoyden, Wilsons & Allen, No. 512 North Main street, St. Louis, Mo., Manufacturers one. I did not wonder that only the ser- ned D niers in all kinds and varieties, invants came to see me. I knew how hard it cluding the latest improvements of Sadwould be for any one who had loved Dolly dlery Hardware, Carriage Trimmings, Bent Stock, Leather, Collars, &c , are prepared voice: "the things have slipped, and I can to bear to look upon my face. So, one Stock, Leather, Collars, &c, are prepared to bear to look upon as I was able to supply the trade with anything in their

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